

tion means, and I understood. I have no words to express my appreciation of your kindness. I think, perhaps I may be permitted to say a word here that I did not, perhaps, think of saying before leaving, but it comes to me as an appropriate thing.

In Atlanta last winter I made an address on missions, and tried to show the movement from Abraham's time, passing across Armenia to Palestine, then across Asia Minor and on across Europe and then on to this country. I told about an experience I had a year or so ago over a map which represented the time of the battle of Tours, when Charles defeated the Mohammedans in their attempt to take Europe. Europe was yellow to the South, and to the East it was dark, representing the Mohammedan world, and to the North and far West it was darker still and named "The Heathen World," and there, in that country, were those three great divisions. And then with the friend who was with me, in talking about this map and tracing the movements of history, we saw a number of things indicating that the movement of God has been all the way from Abraham to the people of the Northwest. It was Charles who saved Europe from the invasion of the Mohammedans in that century, and then another Charles in the time of the Reformation, when the Turks came up in connection with the siege of Vienna, and we talked about the discovery of North America and how the early colonies were between two fires, as it were—the old mother country with her ships later on down in the Gulf, trying to cut off a part of the country, sailing up the Mississippi, and how by the lint of birds Columbus was led to turn away from the parallel on which he started and on which he sailed and missed Florida, so that the blight of Spanish rule was on the Southland, and then how the French went to the Northland, and how the Indians were diverted and the colonies were established. Now in all these things God has been preparing for these days in which we are living, and I venture to say in the presence of a Southern company, that I believe God Almighty in His great plan will use you in order that religiously we may be united in His great campaign which is world-wide in its reach. I thank God that He has, in these two or three years, let me into the secret of the life of the South country. I can not but believe that God has a great mission for the Southern people in conserving the religious life of our nation as well as carrying it abroad, and we shall be serving it at home if we do what God wishes us to do in taking it abroad.

I believe that the isolation in which you have been for so many years, that God is going to work out His great purposes in you, and the Southern people are going to have their part in the world-wide movement which God has just begun.

I say before you that there is not anything that should keep us from standing with each other, and co-operating in every way possible for the fur-

therance of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. I praise Him tonight that we have come to understand each other as well as we do and that we are on the way to a better understanding. For my part, as I look at the invasion of Christian truth, I tremble, I fear, and yet, on the other hand when I see how God's own are rallying from every quarter, and how everywhere one goes one finds those who are true to Him and willing to give their lives in defence of the gospel, I take courage and go on.

I want to say again how much I appreciate this action on your part, and that I shall have you on my heart in all days to come.

"BETHANY CHURCH, GEORGIA."

The above heads an article on page 17 of your issue of August 18. It is with joy I learn that the troubles in the dear old church are over. Now, let me add a word to what the writer has so justly said about the push of that people.

I, too, can remember the August meetings in that church. A loved one of mine, poor in health during my stay with Bethany, occasionally attended the services and used to say at the conclusion, "I feel as if I have truly worshipped God." And of the Lord's Supper, at the close, "It was indeed communion with my Saviour." It was the daughter of Rev. Dr. J. L. Girardeau, who said this about Bethany, one who was accustomed to the delightful sermons at Glebe Street Presbyterian Church, Charleston, S. C., of which her father was pastor from 1866 to 1876. I can say all of this and more too, for the people of Bethany had more than "once a year" religion.

They were a faithful people, believing strongly in the doctrines of the Church of the living God and I believe there to be many there today who stick to the Old Doctrine and walk in the "Old Path." They were very faithful to their pastor and always gave heed to the preaching of the Word of God.

Yes, my heart was deeply moved when I read the article signed "X." The past came before my mind. I recalled the sweet fellowship of the Session that was always sweet. I believe only one has gone home in the past eight years—"Uncle Alfred" Livingston. I remember the dying bed, and the scenes at the grave when we put our dear ones away to await the coming of their Lord. Thank God that the Resurrection is ahead. I shall see those I loved, and at whose grave I offered the last prayer.

The writer mentions some of the preachers who would attend the meeting or were pastors of the church. He says they are gone to glory. The last mentioned is "Trenholm." Now, if Dr. Trenholm of St. Joseph, Mo., is meant, he was there four or five days and preached for Bethany. His sermon Sabbath morning before Sacrament moved to tears the whole congregation. The text was Col. 3: 3. That brother has gone to glory. But if the pastor Trenholm is meant he is still living and engaged in preaching the doctrine the old

church so greatly loved. May God spare his people from the corrupting influences of the times.

T. B. Trenholm,
Pastor of Bethany 1893-1901.
Atlanta, S. C., August, 1909.

FAMILY PRAYERS.

"Does any man say that he can not; that he does not know how to lead in prayer?"

This question is asked in a late number of the Presbyterian of The South. Yes, there are such and for them we would suggest—better we think than the one given—that there be obtained a copy of "Family Prayers for Thirteen Weeks," by J. R. Miller, D.D.

These are very simple, thoroughly evangelical, and short.

The book can be obtained from Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond, Va. Cost very reasonable.

AGRICULTURE IN OUR SCHOOLS.

In the beginning God set man in the midst of the garden which he made so beautiful, "to dress and keep it," and we are sure that man was happy in this God-appointed work.

Is not the school and college wise which recognizes agriculture as a necessary part of every course?

A son of the writer, a frail lad, to whom "much study" was "a weariness to the flesh," became convinced that he would be compelled to mingle physical exertion with mental exercise more than could be allowed in the average curriculum, and found a school in the Northwest where he could "work his way" partly.

After five years he is as enthusiastic in his work as the first year. The satisfactory progress he has made in book studies has not dulled his observant fondness for "living and growing things," for he has the care of the plant and animal kingdom every day upon him.

The school every year furnishes a number of laborers for the harvest fields of the Northwest, in vacation, and the testimony of the farmers is that they are the best laborers they can get. The only drawback is to their credit; they will not work on the Lord's day. Sometimes in the rush this day is forgotten, or set aside, and the plea of necessity is urged, but it is said that the record of these students is that they uniformly refuse to be called out on the day of rest.

I believe, if agriculture or manual labor of some kind were given a place in every school, there would be as much enthusiasm and interest in it as is now shown in field sports.

B.

ADVICE WELCOMED.

"You won't mind if I write you a letter now and then and tell you how to run your paper?"

"No," answered the editor of the Oatville Clarion; "not if you'll be sure and subscribe, so that you can know whether I am following instructions."—Washington Star.